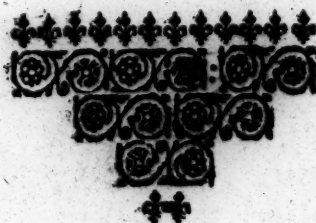


A
LETTER
WRITTEN

Out of the COUNTRY
TO
M^r. JOHN PYM

Esquire, one of the Worthy
Members of the House of
COMMONS,
FEB. 1.



Printed for W. WEBB. M.DC.XLII.

LETTER

IN THE

COMMONS

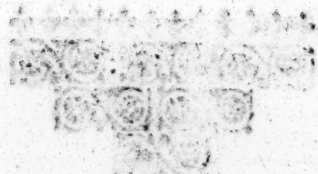
TO

M. JOHN P. Y. M.

Printed, one of the Works

of the House of

Commons



Printed by W. Webb, W.D.C.



A Letter to his worthy Friend
M^r JOHN PYM Esquire.

S I R,

I Shall not need to tell you with what tenderness of care I have hitherto observed your commands concerning the dispersing of those bookes you sent me, but I finde my Arts now to faile, and that which heretofore was wont to finde a willing, is now to seeke a receit; the Malignant party have infused such principles into them, as begin to shake the whole fabricke, which with so much industry (I am sure on your behalfe) hath beene built. From a right understanding alwaies proceeds a right judgement, (now those I have to deale withall, as they want of the first, so they ever are forward in the latter, and now that their sufferings hath prevailed above your Rhetorick, I am no longer able to restraine their rash Judgements of you and many other worthy Members of the Houses, accusing you as the prime Instruments of their miseries. And

what more ordinary then the frequency of such like speeches as these? have we at all mended our condition since this Parliament? Nay are we not fall'n almost into termes of absolute ruine? do we not see our estates, not onely taken away without, but against Law, (and that by their authority, who pretended to protect us against all Arbitrary power whatsoever? (Had wee borne the illegall (as they termed it) lay of Ship money even to the period of ours, and our childrens dayes, it had never layne so heavy upon us, as this one of the twentieth, besides the guilt that gnawes us, for that it is imployed against our lawfull King. Nay, as oft as any Order hath issued out from either or both Houses (since the decerning spirit of our good King, whom God hath set over us, hath beene absent) hath not the event beene Prophane-nesse, murther, disloyalty in the highest kind, not onely not to assist, but to resist the higher powers? And as oft as our impieties have (for our sins) seemed to prosper, so oft hath thanks been given to Almighty God; and those things, which in times past were marks of prosperity, are now badges of publike calamities. And if any Ordinance of Parliament hath bin ordained, new & strange by flattery or base and abject sufferance; how have we cried it up, as proceeding from the infallible Committee Chaire, as if wee had tyed our faith to their sleeves; whose garments have not beene washt from their filthinesse, nor their hands from shedding of innocent blood? Now for the King, what fault hath Hee committed? whom hath Hee offended, that Hee hath not trebly satisfied? whether was it, that He was likely by his unparalleld vertues, to bring forth an unexampled
and

and every where envied happinesse to the Kingdome of *England*, with a true and Lawfull progeny, to muzzell the moutthes of all pretenders, to establish our peace; or would we, that there should be brought into the Imperi- all dignity the issue of a great Horse, or some such abortive Governours? To be short, wee are dealt with by cunning Sophistry, with odious Treasons, to rid our selves of our allegiance; and then tis an opportunity of no lesse favour to them if we will part with the twentieth part of our estates, there being no way to maintaine one wickednesse, but by another.

Thus are wee brought into danger of our lives (by the Parliament Clients) who shadowing themselves under the name of the people by those usuall termes of Religion and Law, have notwithstanding in effect overthrowne both, having done that under the name of Peace which would hardly have happened in Warre. First, Armes are taken against the King, there wanted onely a Captaine, which in a Tumult was easily found. The King now might easily leave the City, seeing at a beck (in His presence) such Tumults were raised: What hath beene His demeanour since, but a continuall wooing of us, not to undoe our selves for the private ends of a few, whose deserts have beene onely the shedding of the Earle of *Strafford's* bloud, followed with an *Ocean* of that of *Ireland*, and now of *England*; Bribery from Papists, separating of Protestants, countenancing of Anabaptists, and all other Sectaries, inhibiting good Preachers; favouring ill, yea, even Coach-men and Coblers: Plundering of Houses, Robbing of Orphans, exhorting to all manner of Rebellion and Lewdnesse,

while they themselves have Lorded it, free from all danger, and care, but by printing such plausible lies as might draw things into a farther confusion, and by boording and sending beyoud Seas those summes provided for the distresse of this and bleeding *Ireland*; (for they have notice, I cannot tell by what meanes of those Trunkes, you know by what secrecy were conveyed away.) And as for those Propositions you sent by those Honourable Lords, certainly (had they considered the odiousnesse of them, and what Masters they serve) they would have preferr'd the honour of their ancient Nobility, and the high opinion the Kingdome hath of them, before any obedience to you; and comply with His Majesties Justice and Integrity, and hold it much beneath them to stoope to so much vice as is contained in them: and certainly whatsoever discontents of theirs you build upon, you will at last finde them to returne to their proper sphere, knowing they cannot avoid the Justice of Heaven, if they move out of their order.

These things (lest your danger and prevention should have met together I thought good to acquaint you with, not doubting but your grave wisdom, as it will endeavour the warding of those blowes are aymed at you, so it will take in good part the faithfull advice of

Your most affectionate friend,

and humble servant

R. E.

Postscript



Postscript.

ONE of the Bookes you last sent me, entituled (*His Majesties Declaration and finall Resolution, concerning the Honourable City of London*) though (I assure you) it was framed with all subtilties that heart could wish; yet, (I know not by what crafty eye that pryed into our Mummery) was brought unto the King, and He knowing it to be false, caused it to be burned by the hands of the Hangman, which has added a strange discredit to all our devices of that nature; pray be more circumspect hereafter.

FINIS.
